CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
THE BIONIC WOMAN
NO. 4
00195
MAY
78/CDC
35¢
UK 12P
CHARLTON PUBLICATION
THE BIONIC WOMAN
ALL NEW
T.M.
00195
0 72246 00195 05

TO RESCUE RUDY WELLS FROM A VENGEANCE SEEKING MADMAN, JAIME SOMMERS HAD TO SOLVE A DANGEROUS AND COMPLICATED MAZE DESIGNED TO TEST HER BIONIC ABILITIES. HOT ON JAIME'S HEELS, AN ATTRACTIVE, BUT EVIL ANDROID WAS CLOSING IN FOR THE KILL. COULD THE BIONIC WOMAN SOLVE THE PUZZLE AND SAVE RUDY?

THE DEADLY MAZE

THE BIONIC WOMAN™

Based on the Universal Television Series "The Bionic Woman" Created for Television by Kenneth Johnson, Based on the Novel "Cyborg" by Martin Caidin.

BIONIC WOMAN

THE BIONIC WOMAN Vol. 2, No. 4, May, 1978,

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George A. Wildman, Executive Editor. 35¢ per copy. Subscription $2.10 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1978 UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. "A Trade Mark of Universal City Studios, Inc.

Postmaster: Please send form 3579 to Charlton Publications, Inc., Charlton Bldg., Derby, CT. 06418.

WELL, RUDY, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU RATE SUPER STAR SERVICE, THANKS TO THE NEWSPAPER STORY ABOUT YOUR TRIP HERE. OUR CAR IS READY AND WAITING.
HAVE A PLEASANT JOURNEY, MR. WELLS.
THANK YOU, WE WILL.
HURRY, WELLS. DON'T BE LATE FOR YOUR RENDEZVOUS WITH JUSTICE AND DEATH.
I'LL BE READY FOR THEM, DOCTOR. THEY SHOULD ARRIVE SHORTLY. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE LAB AT THE APPOINTED TIME.

MINUTES LATER....
SAY, RUDY, WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?
IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS HAVING CAR TROUBLE.
COULD YOU HELP ME, PLEASE? I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR HOURS.
LET'S GIVE THE LADY A HELPING HAND. THIS DESERTED ROAD IS NO PLACE TO BE STRANDED.
I BET YOU WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED IF THE DRIVER WAS AN UGLY OLD MAN.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IS WRONG WITH IT, MISS?
HEAVENS, NO! MECHANICAL CONTRAPTIONS SIMPLY MYSTIFY ME.

THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH!
LOOK OUT RUDY! SHE'S GOT SOME KIND OF GRENADE.

KA-P OO
IT'S GAS!

Ooooh!
I...CAN'T... BREATH!. I'M GOING TO... BLACK OUT!

ONCE I DISPOSE OF THEIR CAR, DR. RUDY WELLS AND HIS COMPANION WILL VANISH OFF OF THE FACE OF THE EARTH, FOREVER!

LATER...
IT APPEARS THAT OUR GUESTS ARE ABOUT TO REGAIN THEIR SENSES, ANDRA. NOW WE CAN BEGIN.
AHHH.
W-W-WHERE?

YOU ARE IN MY SECRET UNDERGROUND LABORATORY, MISS SOMMERS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US? WHO ARE YOU?

THE YEARS HAVEN'T CHANGED YOU, RUDY. YOU'RE STILL ARROGANT! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR OLD ASSOCIATE, HUGO T. STRONG?
H-HUGO STRONG? IT CAN'T BE! DR. STRONG WAS KILLED IN A LAB ACCIDENT YEARS AGO WHEN WE FIRST STARTED EXPERIMENTING WITH BIONICS.

HEH! HEH! HEH! DEAD? NO! THERE'S BREATH IN MY BODY AND BLOOD IN MY VEINS! YOUR SCHEME TO MURDER ME FAILED! HUGO STRONG LIVES!

THE EXPLOSION AND FIRE WERE ACCIDENTS! A FAULTY GAS JET WAS TO BLAME. I COMBED THE RUBBLE LOOKING FOR YOU....
... BUT YOU NEVER FOUND MY BODY. THEN, YOU ALONE TOOK CREDIT FOR OUR WORK IN BIONICS. I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT.

NOW THE WAIT IS ALMOST OVER. YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
SAVE YOUR STRENGTH, MISS SOMMERS. NOT EVEN YOUR BIONIC LIMBS CAN BREAK THOSE BONDS

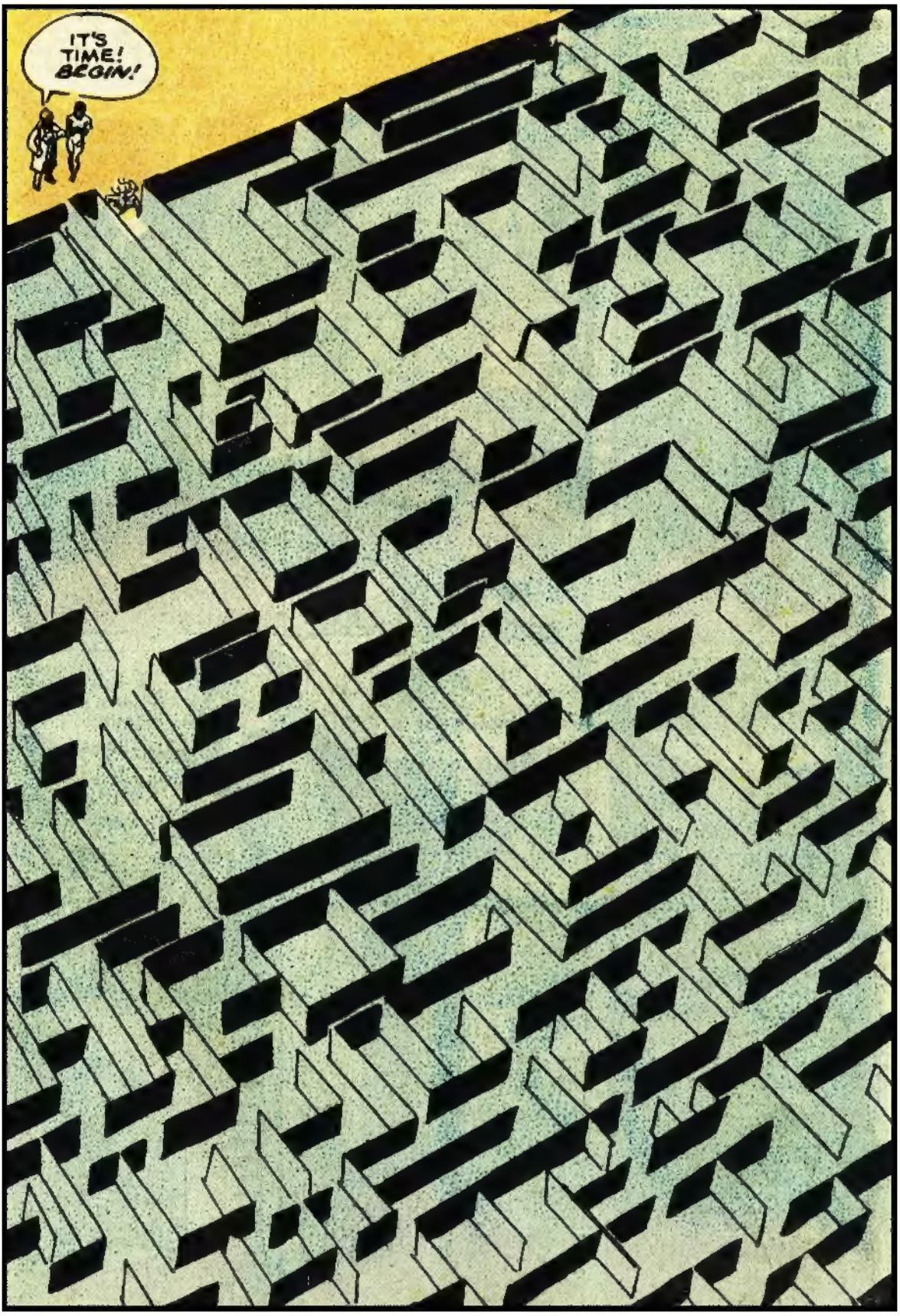
I...CAN'T...MOVE!
STRUGGLING IS FUTILE. I AM A MASTER OF BIONICS AND CYBERNETICS I KNOW MORE ABOUT YOUR POWERS AND LIMITATIONS THAN YOU YOURSELF DO!

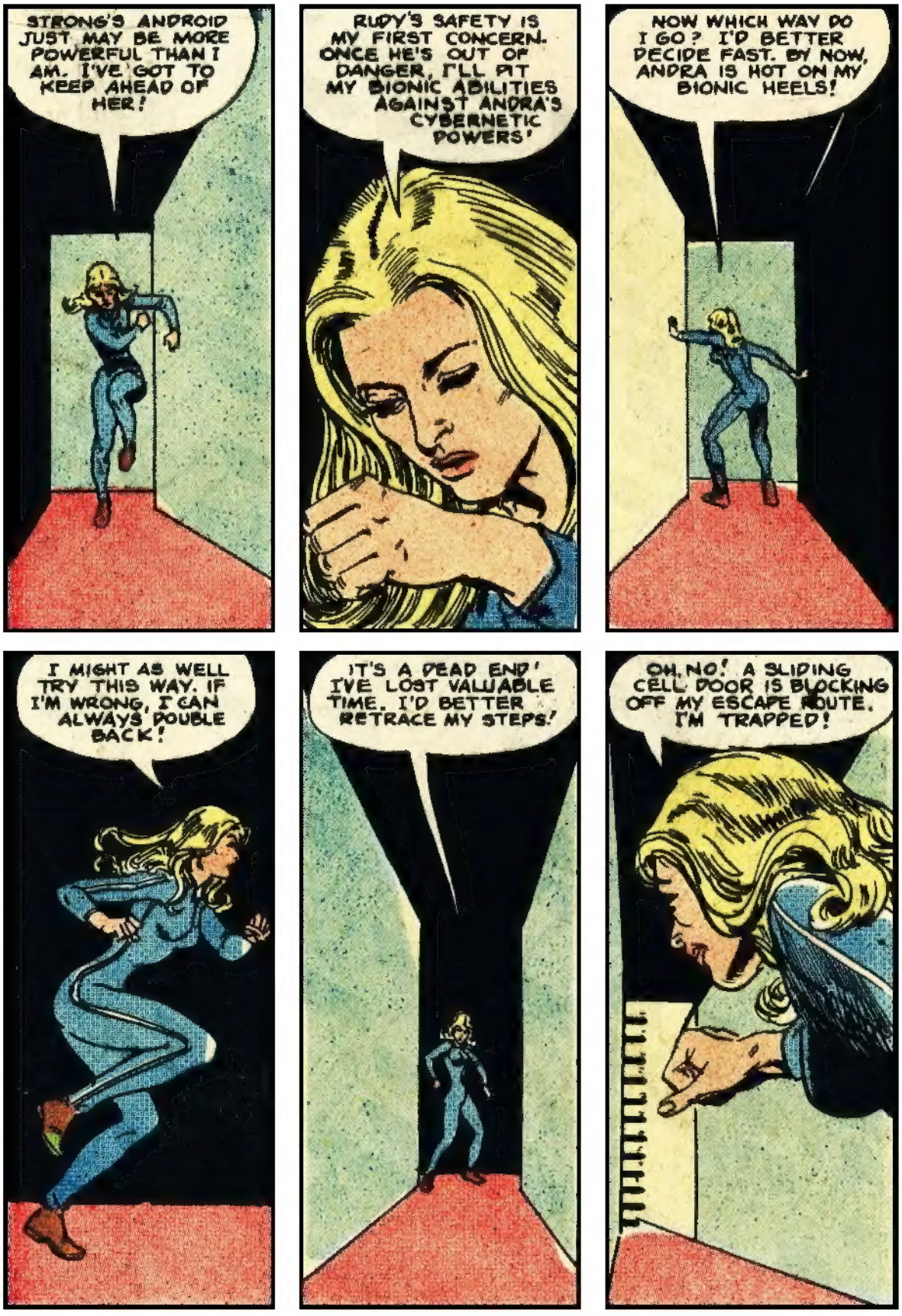
YOU DID MARVELOUS WORK WITH MISS SOMMERS, RUDY. HAVING HER HERE GIVES ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO TEST YOUR PROGRESS AGAINST MY OWN
TEST? HOW? AGAINST WHO?

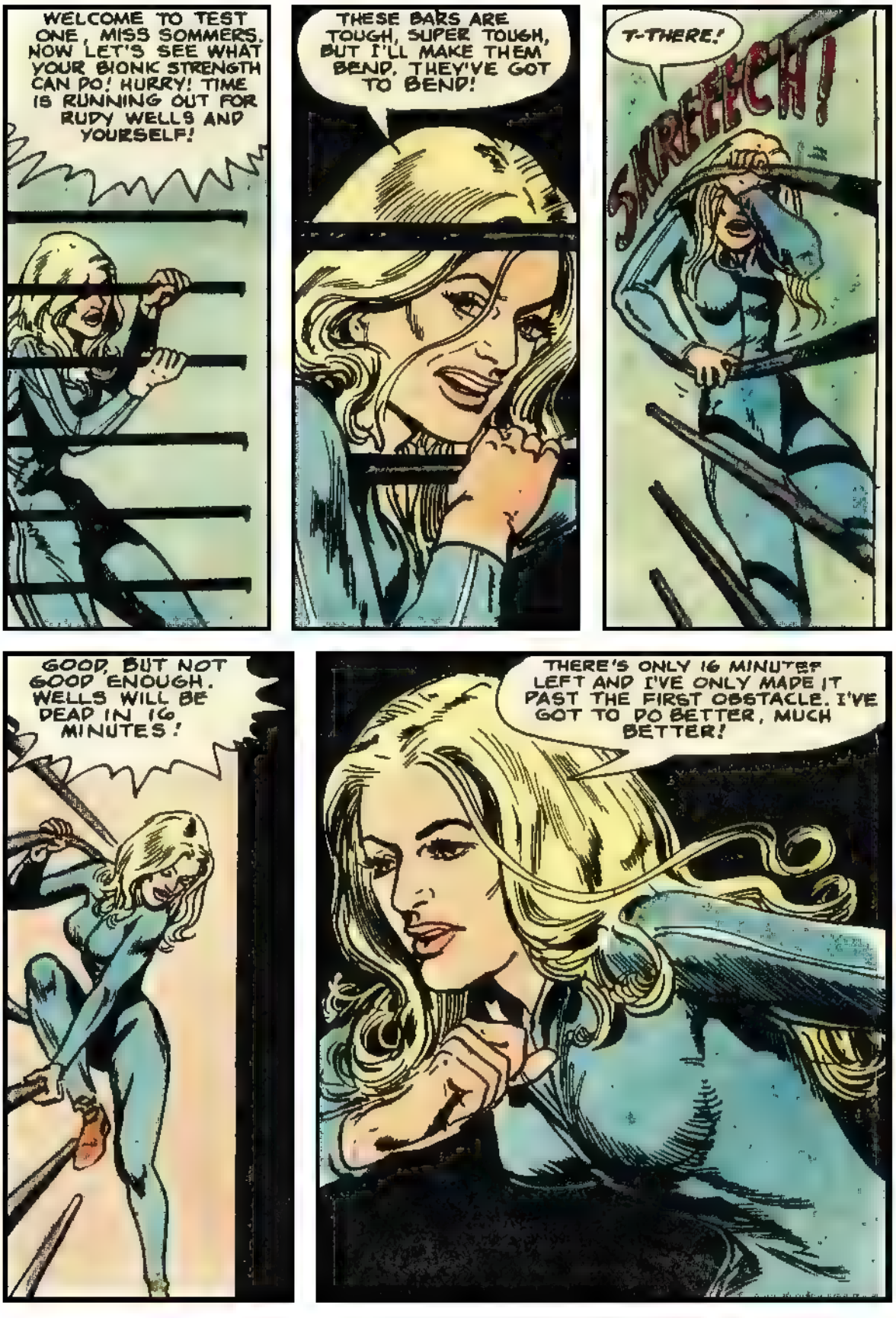
SHE WILL SOLVE A MAZE I CONSTRUCTED FOR MY OWN ANDROID. IF SHE BEATS ANDRA'S TIME, YOU WILL LIVE. IF SHE DOESN'T, YOU WILL BOTH DIE!

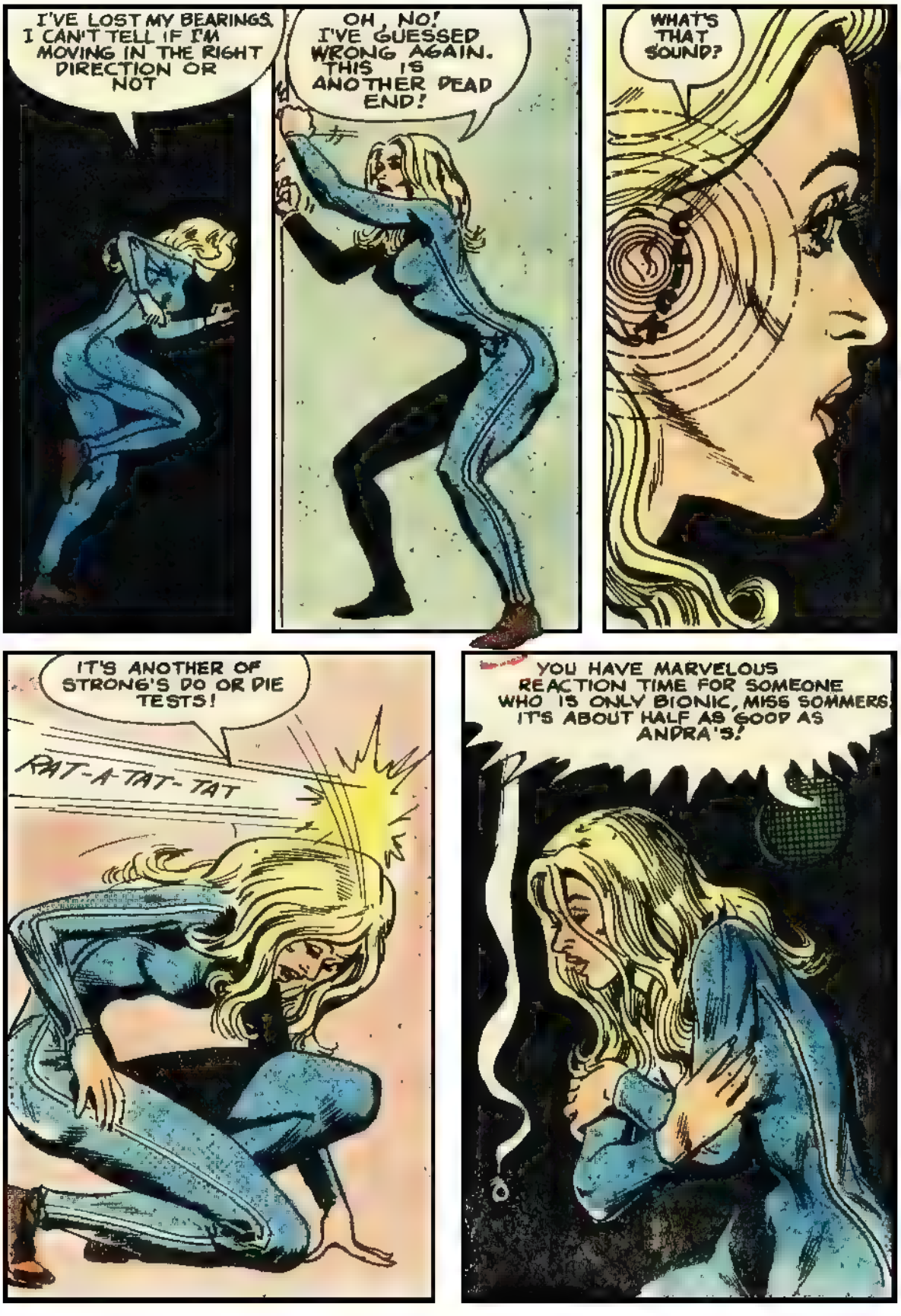
YOU'RE MAD, HUGO! YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED!
SILENCE!! ANDRA, TAKE WELLS TO THE AREA WE PREPARED. THEN, RETURN AND WE'LL DEAL WITH MISS SOMMERS!
YES, DOCTOR.

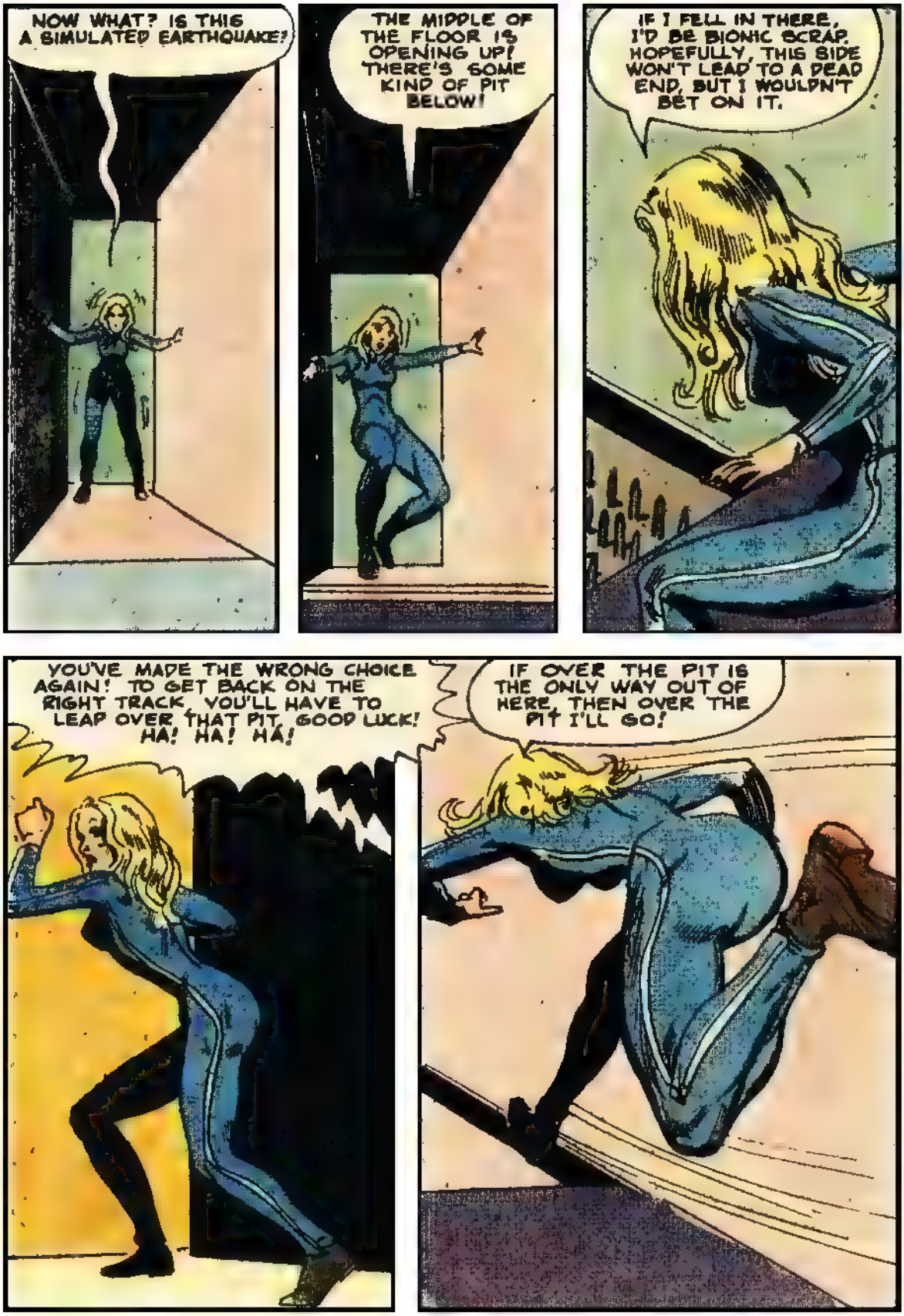
SHORT TIME LATER....
ANDRA SOLVED THE MAZE IN 22 MINUTES. THAT'S HOW LONG YOU HAVE BEFORE WELLS DIES. HE'S AT THE OPPOSITE END OF IT!
MAZE
INSIDE, THERE ARE VARIOUS TESTS YOU MUST PASS IN ORDER TO SURVIVE. I WILL MONITOR YOUR PROGRESS FROM A HIDDEN CONTROL BOOTH.
WELL GOODIE FOR YOU!
REMARKS LIKE THAT ATTEST TO THE SUPERIORITY OF CYBERNETICS OVER BIONICS. RELEASE HER, ANDRA.
YES, DR. STRONG!
YOUR BATTERY POWERED BARBIE DOLL IS VERY STRONG.
I'M GLAD YOU NOTICED. IN CASE YOU'RE CONTEMPLATING DOUBLING BACK, MY ANDROID WILL FOLLOW YOU INTO THE MAZE.
YOU'LL HAVE A FIVE MINUTE HEAD START. THEN ANDRA WILL BEGIN THE CHASE, WITH ORDERS TO KILL YOU ON SIGHT.


IT'S TIME! BEGIN!


STRONG'S ANDROID JUST MAY BE MORE POWERFUL THAN I AM. I'VE GOT TO KEEP AHEAD OF HER!
RUDY'S SAFETY IS MY FIRST CONCERN. ONCE HE'S OUT OF DANGER, I'LL PIT MY BIONIC ABILITIES AGAINST ANDRA'S CYBERNETIC POWERS!
NOW WHICH WAY DO I GO? I'D BETTER DECIDE FAST. BY NOW, ANDRA IS HOT ON MY BIONIC HEELS!
I MIGHT AS WELL TRY THIS WAY. IF I'M WRONG, I CAN ALWAYS DOUBLE BACK!
IT'S A DEAD END! I'VE LOST VALUABLE TIME. I'D BETTER RETRACE MY STEPS!
OH, NO! A SLIDING CELL DOOR IS BLOCKING OFF MY ESCAPE ROUTE. I'M TRAPPED!


WELCOME TO TEST ONE, MISS SOMMERS. NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR BIONIC STRENGTH CAN DO! HURRY! TIME IS RUNNING OUT FOR RUDY WELLS AND YOURSELF!
THESE BARS ARE TOUGH, SUPER TOUGH, BUT I'LL MAKE THEM BEND. THEY'VE GOT TO BEND!
T-THERE!
SKREECH!
GOOD, BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH. WELLS WILL BE DEAD IN 16 MINUTES!
THERE'S ONLY 16 MINUTES LEFT AND I'VE ONLY MADE IT PAST THE FIRST OBSTACLE. I'VE GOT TO DO BETTER, MUCH BETTER!

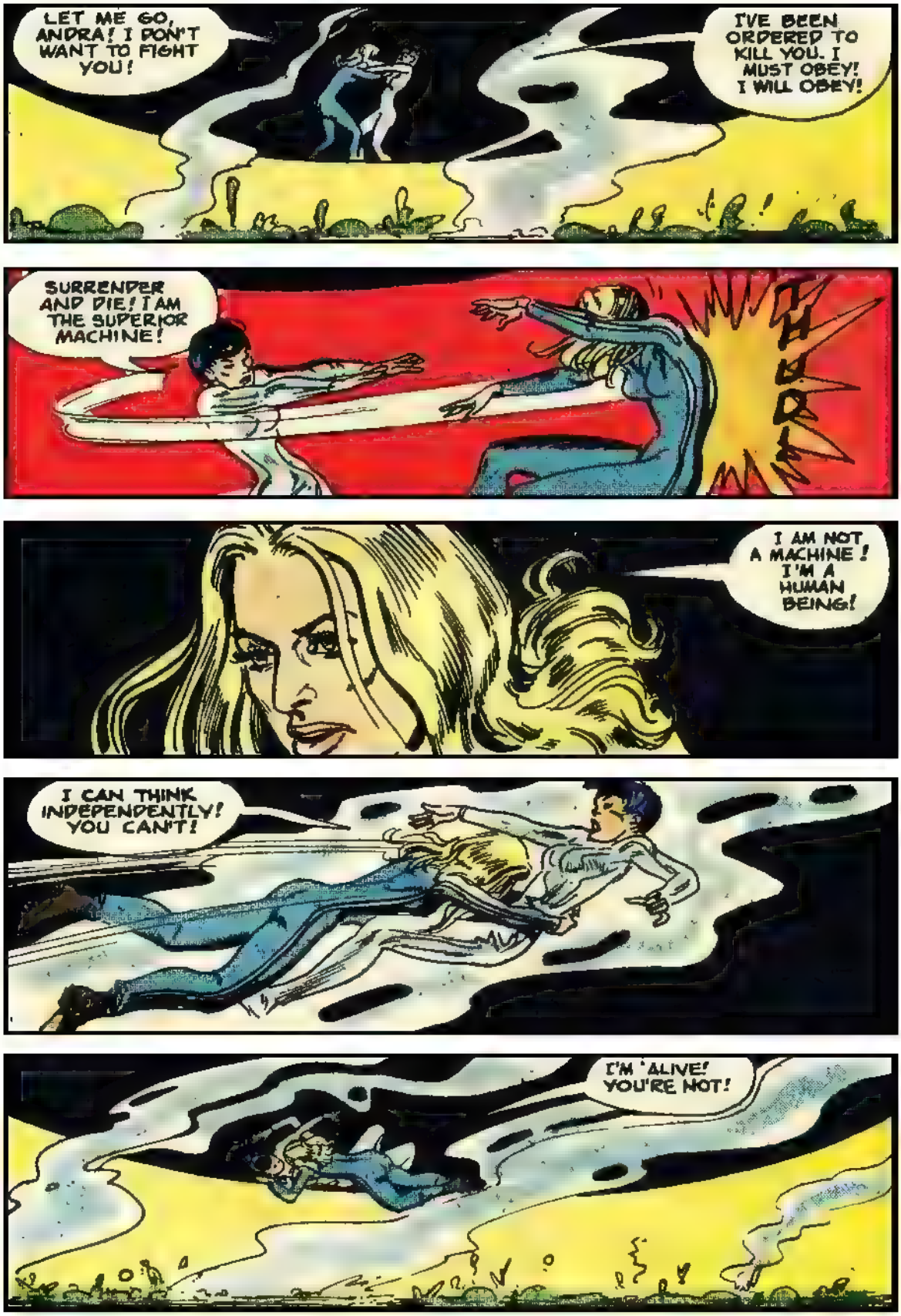

I'VE LOST MY BEARINGS. I CAN'T TELL IF I'M MOVING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION OR NOT
OH, NO! I'VE GUESSED WRONG AGAIN. THIS IS ANOTHER DEAD END!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
IT'S ANOTHER OF STRONG'S DO OR DIE TESTS!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
YOU HAVE MARVELOUS REACTION TIME FOR SOMEONE WHO IS ONLY BIONIC, MISS SOMMERS. IT'S ABOUT HALF AS GOOD AS ANDRA'S!


NOW WHAT? IS THIS A SIMULATED EARTHQUAKE?
THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR IS OPENING UP! THERE'S SOME KIND OF PIT BELOW!
IF I FELL IN THERE, I'D BE BIONIC SCRAP. HOPEFULLY, THIS SIDE WON'T LEAD TO A DEAD END, BUT I WOULDN'T BET ON IT.
YOU'VE MADE THE WRONG CHOICE AGAIN! TO GET BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAP OVER THAT PIT. GOOD LUCK! HA! HA! HA!
IF OVER THE PIT IS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE, THEN OVER THE PIT I'LL GO!

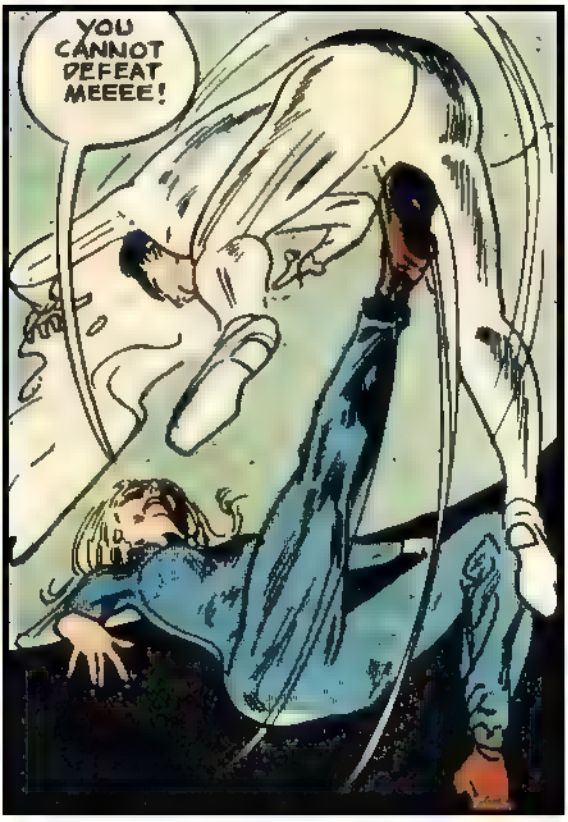
EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON ME REACHING THE OTHER SIDE. I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!
THERE! I DID IT! CHALK ONE UP FOR RUDY WELLS' BIONICS!

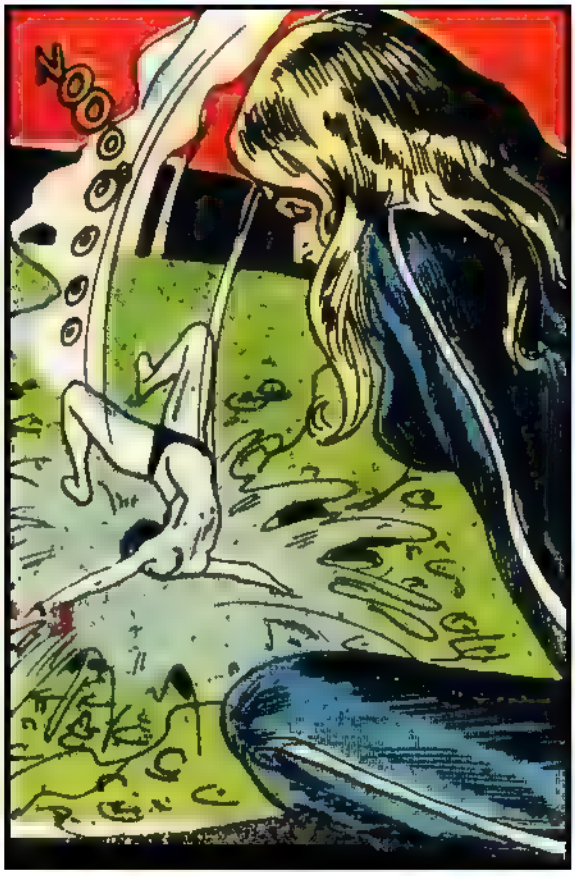
CONGRATULATIONS, MISS SOMMERS. I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET THIS FAR.
RUDY WELLS HAS 5 OF LIFE LEFT AND THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE OBSTACLE IN YOUR WAY!
HOWEVER, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL MAKE IT! ANDRA'S PERFORMANCE IN THE MAZE THIS TIME HAS BEEN EXCEPTIONAL!

WHAT? ANOTHER PIT? TWO IN A ROW? HOW UNIMAGINATIVE!
THE ROPE IS DESIGNED TO TEST YOUR BALANCE AND AGILITY. BY THE WAY, THE VAT BELOW IS FILLED WITH CORROSIVE ACID!
NOW I'M HOME FREE! I CAN SEE THE EXIT AHEAD!
STOP HER, ANDRA! THERE ARE STILL TWO MINUTES LEFT! DON'T LET HER ESCAPE!
PREPARE TO DIE, SOMMERS!
ANDRA!

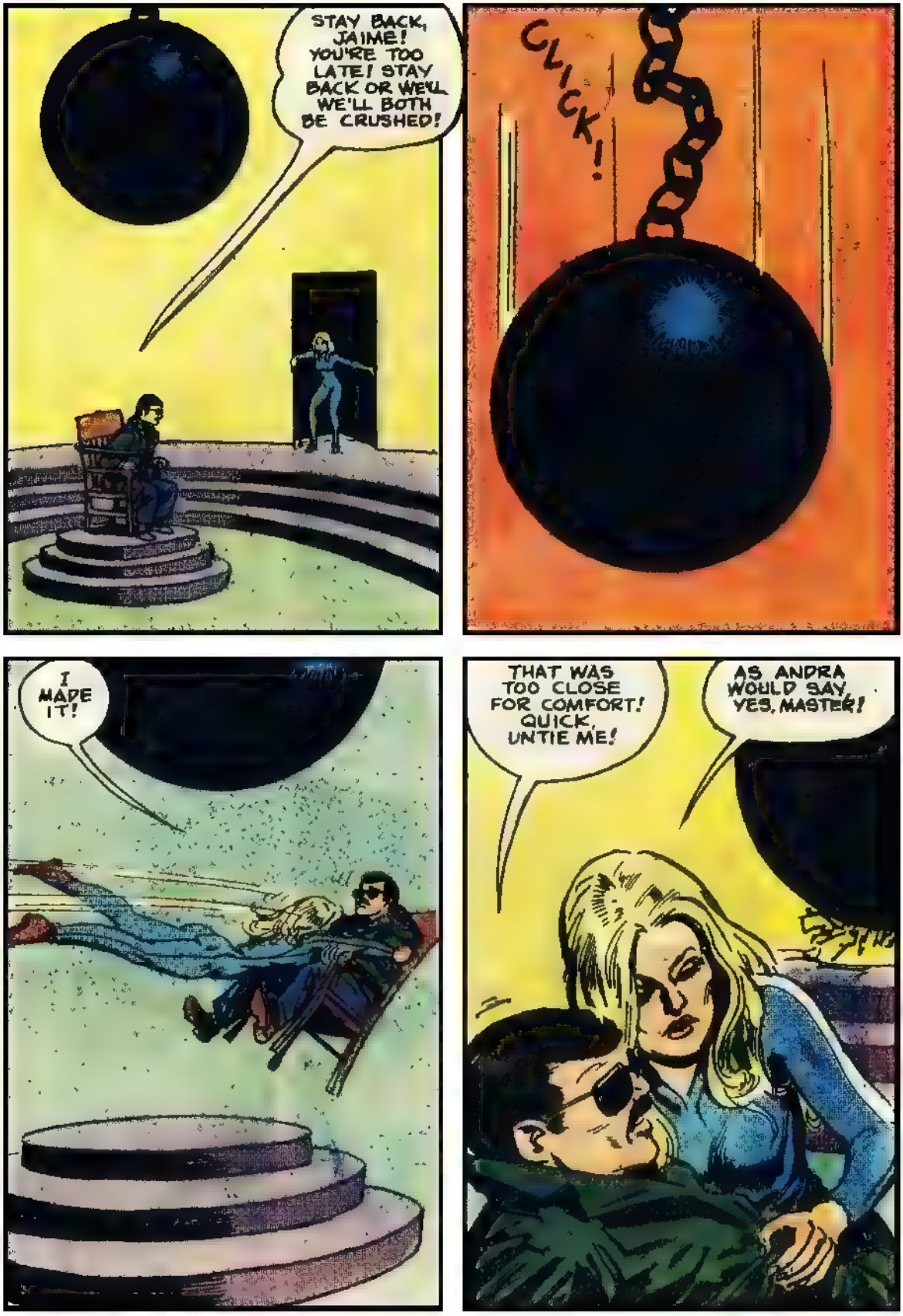

LET ME GO, ANDRA! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU!
I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO KILL YOU. I MUST OBEY! I WILL OBEY!
SURRENDER AND DIE! I AM THE SUPERIOR MACHINE!
THUD
I AM NOT A MACHINE! I'M A HUMAN BEING!
I CAN THINK INDEPENDENTLY! YOU CAN'T!
I'M ALIVE! YOU'RE NOT!

YOU ARE INFERIOR! YOU MUST BE DESTROYED. I WILL DESTROY YOU.


YOU CANNOT DEFEAT MEEEE!


WOOO

THERE ARE ONLY SECONDS LEFT TO SAVE RUDY! I'VE GOT TO REACH HIM IN TIME.


STAY BACK, JAIME! YOU'RE TOO LATE! STAY BACK OR WE'LL WE'LL BOTH BE CRUSHED!
CLICK!
I MADE IT!
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! QUICK, UNTIE ME!
AS ANDRA WOULD SAY, YES, MASTER!

BE SERIOUS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT MADMAN STRONG AND HIS DIABOLICAL ANDROID SHOW UP.
WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE ANDROID ANYMORE!
WHY? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ANDROID?
ANDRA WAS MURDERED BY MISS SOMMERS!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY BOTH OF YOU, PERSONALLY!
RUDY! LOOK AT HIM!
HE'S ALMOST TOTALLY BIONIC. STRONG IS MORE MACHINE THAN MAN!
THE EXPLOSION AND FIRE RUINED MY HUMAN BODY, SO I BUILT A NEW AND BETTER MECHANICAL ONE FOR MYSELF!
I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!
LOOK OUT, RUDY! I'LL HANDLE HIM!

BE CAREFUL, JAIME.
YOU'LL HANDLE ME? DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE MERCY ON YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, MISS SOMMERS!
SEEING YOU DRAW YOUR FINAL BREATH WILL GIVE ME ALMOST AS MUCH PERSONAL SATISFACTION AS STRANGLING WELLS.
JAIME'S IN TROUBLE. I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO DISTRACT STRONG OR HE'LL KILL HER!
DO YOU DARE TO PROVOKE ME FURTHER?
CRASH!
FOR THAT, YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO DIE!
NOW, JAIME! HIT HIM IN THE ABDOMEN BELOW THE FLOATING RIBS ON THE LEFT SIDE!
ARUGH!
THRACK

FIENDS! FILTHY FIENDS!
OH, RUDY, HOW HORRIBLE!
YOU'VE DAMAGED THE POWER SOURCE FOR MY LOWER EXTREMITIES. I CAN'T WALK! I'M PARALYZED!
DO SOMETHING, RUDY. WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM LIKE THAT!
SAVE YOUR PITY! HUGO STRONG WANTS NONE OF IT!
ALTHOUGH I ANTICIPATED SUCCESS, I PREPARED MYSELF FOR FAILURE IN 7 SECONDS, HUGO STRONG WILL PERISH FOR THE SECOND AND FINAL TIME.
GET CLEAR. HE BUILT A SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM INTO HIS ARTIFICIAL BODY!
HA! HA! HA! RUN! RUN, YOU FRIGHTENED FOOLS! RUN!

KA-BOOM!

MINUTES LATER....
HE'S GONE. THERE'S NOT A SINGLE TRACE OF HUGO STRONG LEFT.
IT'S UNFORTUNATE. HUGO T. STRONG WAS A BRILLIANT MAN. HE COULD HAVE CONTRIBUTED MUCH TO SCIENCE!

I CAN'T HELP FEELING SAD. ONCE THAT MAN WAS MY NEAREST AND DEAREST FRIEND.
THE HUGO T. STRONG YOU KNEW DIED IN THAT LABORATORY EXPLOSION YEARS AGO.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. COM' ON, LET'S FIND OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MAUSOLEUM!
LEAD ON, DOCTOR, I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
End

When Jamie Sommers arrived at Dr. Rudy Wells' secluded seaside hideaway, she found the cottage lightless. Rudy had invited her there to rest and relax, but it appeared that her vacation would have to wait. The bionic woman sensed that something was wrong.

Leaving her bags behind in the car, she bolted toward the dark house on the cliff overlooking the ocean. Finding the front door ajar, she stepped into the shadows and called to Rudy. The initial response to her call was silence, ominous silence. Quickly finding a nearby switch, Jamie flicked on the lights.

"What's happened here?" she exclaimed in alarm. The room was a shambles.

Again she called to Wells. Again silence was her only response. While beginning to search the house, she suddenly stopped dead in her tracks. Was that a sound her bionic ear had heard? Was someone moaning? The noise was faint, but her bionic hearing picked it up loud and clear.

Darting through the darkness she sped through the house to Rudy's tiny home laboratory. The lights went on. There on the floor of the wrecked lab, lay Dr. Rudy Wells in a semi - conscious state.

"Rudy, are you okay? What happened? Who did this?" Jamie asked nervously as she dashed to his side. Propping him up in her arms, she quickly helped him to regain his senses. The injury wasn't serious. The blow to the head he'd received was painful, but there would be no complications.

"Enemy agents stole a top secret formula I was perfecting," Rudy mumbled. "When I wouldn't turn it over to them, they searched the house and found it. I couldn't stop them," he stammered weakly. "They just left and are probably escaping by sea. You've got to stop them. The formula is in a gold briefcase. You've got to get it back!"

"Calm yourself, Rudy," Jamie told the injured scientist. "Will you be okay if I leave you alone?"

"I'll be fine. Go on. They've got a big head start. The stairs leading down to the beach are a half a mile away. You'll have to hurry. You are my only hope of recovering the formula. Notifying the coast guard would be futile. Their ship will reach international waters before a cutter can get to them."

"Relax, Rudy," Jamie said as she got to her feet. "I'll be back soon, with the briefcase and your formula."

Moving like a bolt of living lightning, the bionic woman went streaking out of the house. Running at phenomenal speed along the edge of the cliff, she peered down into the dark ocean water below. When the full moon peeked out from behind a veil of thick, dark clouds, she spied a ship on the horizon.

"That must be them," said Jamie as she halted to mark the vessel's location in her memory. "By the time I reach the stairs that lead to the beach they'll be out of sight. In this case, the fastest way to the water, is straight down."

In a daring display of courage, the bionic woman leaped from the cliff. Plummeting from the ledge, she dove toward the deep dark water below. Skillfully she knifed through the churning white caps. For what seemed like eternity, she sank deeper into the salt water. Then like a beautiful bionic mermaid, she returned to the surface.

With the aid of her tireless bionic limbs, Jamie sped off after the escaping ship like a human torpedo. Faster and faster and faster she sliced through the water gradually cutting down the distance between herself and the small enemy vessel. With one mighty burst of bionic speed, she caught the yacht and managed to slip aboard unnoticed.

"Now I've got to locate the briefcase," Jamie whispered to herself as she stood concealed in shadows at the stern. "It's probably below. They haven't had time to copy it yet. So if I can switch the briefcase and get over the side unobserved, I'll be home free."

Like a cat silently stalking its prey, sleuthfully she slipped across the deck and into the hold.

Her search of the deserted quarters below quickly led her to the captain's cabin. The door was open a crack, and there on a table inside she spied Rudy's gold briefcase.

"Who are you? How did you get on board?" someone behind her shouted.

In a swift, graceful move Jamie Sommers spun on her heels to face the man behind her. Before the enemy agent could defend himself or call for help, a karate chop sent him sailing to the deck.

"That's for Rudy Wells," said Jamie as she eyed her unconscious attacker. Grabbing the briefcase, she made her way back to the upper deck, where she vanished over the side.

SCANNED BY
THE
RIFLEMAN